Social Life

Arlington, R. I.

In Other Cities

New York.

Thursday's midday irain from the Grand Central Station carried quite a large contingent of the fashionable set to Newfort, including Mrs. Astor, her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Jacob Astor; Mrs. Burke Roche, Miss Cynthia Roche and Good Hoyt.

The Rev. Alfred Duane Pell and Mrs. Pell have decided to remain in town during the greater part of the summer, making their headquarters at their home in Fith Avenue. They will go to St. Louis late in the fall.

At the dance to be given by Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt on July 22th, at Sandy Point Farm, near Newport, the cottlion will be led by Reginald Vanderbilt, dancing with Mrs. Pembroke Jones, and by Elisha Dyer, Jr., with the hostess.

broke Jones, and by Elisha Dyer, Jr., with the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mackay, who arrived on Wednesday from Europe on the Oceanic, and are now at their place at Roslyn, Long Island, leave the city toward the end of next week for Saratoga.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. de Young and the Missest de Young, of San Francisco, who arrived here this week from Europe on the Strived here this week from Europe on the Strived here this week from Europe on the Strived here the Week from Europe, and on her arrival will go at once to Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Beekman Lorillard have left the city for Asheville, N. C., to suly with Mrs. Lorillard's parents.

Washington.

Mis Mand Weimore, daughter of the Senator from Europe, Rode Liebne was here the same the same than the city for Asheville, N. C., to suly with Mrs. Lorillard's parents.

Washington.

Miss Maud Wetmore, daughter of the Senator from Rhode Island, who has been visiting in Tuxedo; Miss Anita Sands, and Miss Mary Sands are at Newport for the season, and ary among the most enthusiastic, as well as bed, of the women tennis players to be absent the Casino courts. All three of the are entered for the women's doubles in the lournament to be played there this week.

The new camp of Mr. and Mrs. Lovi P. Morton, on Eagle Island, near Wawbeck, N. T., on the Upper Saranac Lake, has been completed by the erection of a partmants. The former Vice-President and Mrs. Morton are expected to occupy the camp later in the season.

Mrs. C. L. Rosch, secretary of the Balti-more Conference, Woman's Home Missionary Society, left the city yesterday to nated the summer meetings at Mountain Lake Park and Alleghery Grove. She was accompanied by Miss Janet E. Kemp, professor of soci-ology at Rust Hall.

# Social and Personal

A little while, a week, a month, a day,
Or bright or shadowed years
Made glad with love, dear love, or
fraught with tears,
And we shall learn the secret, find the
way
To crown our hopes or jumity our fears
For sye, for sye.

A little while, dear love, and you and I Our waning day will close, Then will the spirit whisper where it

Its dwelling perished; bid the world good-bye,

A little while, a very little while!
The days—the days fly fast,
Then, portion of the sunlight or the blast,
How shall we know, with neither word nor smile
To tell us, we have met again—and

Unseen the while Oh, such a little while, sweetheart, have

we
To gentle be and kind
Ere we shall blend into the vagrant
wind,
shall mingle with the never sleeping sea,
Then, ever seeking, shall we ever find—

1. you-you, me

Adams—King.

The wedding of Miss Ella King, the daughter of General Manager M. K. King, of the Norfolk and Southern Railroad, to Judge Frederlek Adams, a wealthy and distinguished jurist, of East Orange, N. J., was quietly celebrated in the home of the bride, on West Freemason Street, Norfolk, Va., Wednesday evening, the Rev. Dr. C. E. Grammer, of Christ Episcopal Church, officiating. Only the immediate family was present at the ceremony, Judge and Mrs. Adams left immediately afterwards for a Northern, tour.

Louisa Association.

Louisa Association.

Louisa Association.

Mrs. L. R. Dashiell, of this city, in conjunction with County Superintendent F. T. West, organized the Louisa Educational Association at Louisa Courthouse, last week with the following officers: Miss Ellen H. Kent, president; Mrs. F. W. Sims, vice-president; Mrs. J. O. Massie, treasurer; Miss Alma Goodwin, secretary; Mrs. W. R. Goodwin. chairman of the Executive Committee. The object of the association is to stimulate interest in the public schools. The Louisa movement is the first to take shape outside of Richmond.

Mrs. Dashiell is a prominent member of the Education Association here and is a woman of unusual executive ability.

Personal Mention.

Personal Mention. Mr. and Mrs. B. Alsop and their daughter, Mrs. Miller McCue, are summering at the home of Mr. John C. Tompkins, near Glendower, Albemarle county.

Mrs. Katha Johnson and Mrs. Annie Bagby are the guests of Mr. S. G. Tillman, near Septisville, Va.

Major and Mrs. James H. Dooley, who have been visiting friends in Staunton, Va., have now gone to the White Mountains, New Hampshire.

Mrs. John S. Wellford has returned from being the guest of frineds in Glou-cester county, Va.

Mr. Charles Lyons is in Richmond again, after a visit to his father, who is spending the summer in Hampton.

Mrs. Fannie Crump Tucker and Miss Marie Lightfoot are the guests of their relatives, the Tabbs, at Summerville, Gloucester, Va.

Miss Miriam and Miss Gracie Briggs are spending the summer with Miss Fan-nie and Miss Irene Briggs, of Scottsville, Va.

Much interest is felt in Richmond in regard to the Orange Horse Show. Four entries have been made and among the noted riders to be present will be Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Smith, Mrs. and Mrs. Rien Potts, Mr. and Mrs. Blair Johnson, Mr. Julian Morris, and many others.

The Rev. Page Dame and Mrs. Dame, of St. Bartholomew's Church, Baltimore, will spend the summer at Wytheville, Va. Mrs. Dame before her marriage was Miss Josephine Puttey, of Richmond. Her grandfather, Colonel Robert E. Withers, has his home near Wythe-ville.

Misses Anne and Jean Doswell are entertaining a house yarty at their country home, Doswell, Va.

entered on a three years' course of tring as a nurse in Memorial Hospital,

Miss Helen Louise Cary is a guest in the home of Mr. Robert Turnbull, of Lawrenceville, Brunswick county, Va.

Mrs. John Sioan and children are spending the summer at the home of Mrs. George W. Nicholas, near Scotts-

Mr. J. J. Bayley, of Lawrenceville, is the host of a house-party. Among his guests are Miss Moselle Gregory and Mrs. J. C. Robinson, and nieces of this city.

Mrs. B. Wright and daughter are the guests of Mr. W. G. Coghill and family at Miliford, Caroline county,

Miss Alice and Miss Ellen Broaddus, of Bowling Green, are spending some time with friends in Richmond,

Miss Bettle Walkins, of Militon, N. C., is giving a house-party and has among her Virgina guests Misses Rose Walkins, Laura Stebbins and Emma Lea; Messrs. Owen Wilson, Honry J. Walkins, Jr., and Joseph Stebbins, Jr., of South Boston.

ion.

Mrs. Pleasanton L. Countest will leave about the first of Algust to visit her brother at his beautiful country place, near Philadelphia.

Miss Margaret Page Dame, whose



### POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Frof. Charles Eliot

## HOME AND COUNTRY

By JAMES MONTGOMERY.

James Monigomery was born November 4, 1771, at Irvine in Ayrshire, Scotland, He died at Sheffield, England, April 30, 1854. Part of his boyhood was spent in Ireland, but he received his seducation at a Moravian school in Yorkshire. He drifted at an early age into journalism, and for more than thirty years was editor of the Shoffield Iris. Shoffield Iris.

The poem, West Indies, No. 2, from which the following is an extract. Was written, it wil be seen, before California was a great State, and before the independence of Switzserland was absolutely guaranteed. The writer evidently was thinking of Napoleon.



HERE is a land, of every land the pride,
Beloved by heaven o'er all the world beside;
Where brighter suns dispense serener light,
And milder moons emparadise the night;
There is a spot of earth supremely bleat,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest,
Where man, creation's tyrant, casts aside
His sword and sceptre, pageantry and pride,
While in his softened looks benignly blend
The sire, the son, the husband, father, friend.
Here woman reigns; the mother, daughter, wife
Strews with fresh flowers the narrow way of life;
In the clear heaven of her delightful eye
An angel guard of loves and graces lie;
Around her knees domestic duties meet.
And fireside pleasures gambol at her feet.
"Where shall that land, that spot of earth, be found?"
Art thou a man?—a patriot?—look around!
Oh, thou shalt find, howe'er thy footsteps roam,
That land, thy country, and that spot thy home!

On Greenland's rocks, o'er rude Kamschatka's plains, On Greenland's rocks, o'er rude Kamschatka's plains, In pale Siberia's desolate domains, When the wild hunter takes his lonely way, Tracks through tempestatous snows his savage prey, Or, wreatling with the might of raging seas Where round the Pole the eternal billows freeze, Plucks from their jaws the stricken whale, in vain Plunging down headlong through the whirling main; —His wastes of ice are lovelier in his eye Than all the flowery vales beneath the sky; And dearer far than Caesar's palace-dome, His caven shelter and his coltage home.

His cavern shelter and his cottage home.

O'er China's garden-fields and peopled floods, In California's pathless world of woods; Round Andes' heights, where Winter, from his throne Looks donw in scorn upon the Summer zone; By the gay borders of Bermuda's isles, Where Spring with everlasting verdure smiles; On pure Madeira's vine-robed hills of health; In Java's swamps of pestilence and wealth; Where Babel stood, where wolves and jackals drink, 'Midst weeping willows,' on Euphrates' brink; On Carmel's crest; by Jordan's reverend stream, Where Canaan's glories vanished like a dream; Where Canaan's glories vanished like a dream; Where Greece, a spectre, haunts her heroes' graves, And Rome's vast ruins darken Tiber's waves; Where broken-hearted Switzerland bewalls Her subject mountains and dishonored vales; Where Albion's rocks exult amidst the sea, Around the beauteous Isle of Liberty;———Man, through all ages of revolving time, Unchanging man, in every varing alime, Deems his own land of every land the pride, Beloved by Heaven o'er all the world beside; His home the spot of earth supremely blest, A dearer, sweeter spot than all the resti O'er China's garden-fields and peopled floods,

James Montgomery

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1908. One is published each day.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER IF NOT NOW.

By ALFRED OLLIVANT.

(Coypright, 1898, by Doubleday & McClure Co.)

father, the Rev. Nelson P. Dame, has recently removed from Winchester, Va. to Ossining, New York, will return to Winchester next autumn to open a primary school and give instruction in yocal music. Miss Dame's many friends are delighted at the prospect of her return.

Mrs. Moses D. Hoge and children and Miss Bessle Hoge are spending the mid-lummer in Ashland, Va.

Msr. Philip Tallaterro and children will visit relatives in Culpeper during August. Miss Helen Waddey has returned from visiting relatives near Frederick's Hall, Va.

Casino parties are the vogue among the Richmond stay-at-homes for July and August, and much pleasure seems to be derived from experiences on the board

BOB, SON

Miss Rosa and Miss Sallie Morris are spending the summer near Cuckoo, Va., in the home of Captain W. B. Pendle-

The Sally Tompkins Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, will give a silver tea at Gloucester Courthouse next Monday.

Mrs. Allen Potts is winning prizes at the Manasas Horse Show, as her numer-ous Richmond friends will be glad to note.

note.

Miss Mary Willicox, of Philadelphia, who has been the guest for the past ten days in Richmond of her aunt. Miss Suste Willicox, returned to Philadelphia yesterday.

Burnett's Vanilla Extract, Used and highly endorsed by all leading hotels.—"adv."

WHITE MAN JUST AS GOOD

Justice John Says He Is Equal

of the Negro Any Day.

Tom Paine wears a name suggestive

Tom Paine wears a name suggestive of Revolutionary glory, but he is only a colored man, whose chief title to fame is the amount of bad iliquor he can carry. Thursday night, however, he took on more than was good for him, and in consequence, had a pitiable tale of woce for Justice Crutchnied yesterday morning. The Judge sent him down for twenty days, which doesn't seem to suit Tom, who kept on talking and had ten days added to his sentence to teach him to take his medicine like a man. James Roach, an old offender, came after Paine, charged with the same offense. Loquacity was not his trouble, however, for he had lost his voice. The justice showed that he is a beliver in equality of the races, remarking that he thought "a white man as good as a nigger," and gave him the same punishment, thirty days.

Whether it be due to chivalry or to physical weakness, or, more probably, to

hung the pall of night. So he brushed his way along, and ever ing his joins for the struggle. the night grew blacker; until, from the grew sleep and steeper; but on and on he

It was his chance, "Noo!"—and up the and away.

"Who the blazes?" roared he.

"What the devil?" screamed a little hillside he sped like a young man, gird-ing his joins for the struggle. The slope

So he brushed his way along, and ever the night grow blacker; until, from the swell of the ground beneath his feet, he knew himself skirting the Glant's Chair.

Now as he speed along the foot of the rise, of a sudden there burst on his ear the myriad patter of galloping facts of lie turned, and at the second a swirl of sheep almost bore him down. I swiyl the strength of the swill and swing round; but in the darkness could not see his hand desired. The chase swept on into the night, and far above him on the hill-side, he could now hear the rattle of the flying feet. He stard hotly in pursuit, and then, recognizing the stutility of following where he could not see his hand desired. So he stood motioniess, listening and peering into the blackness, hoping T Owd Unwas on the starting faure saught and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and held his gaze; the foremost dedging, the his fact; and his plant; to run his his hard on her hand on the his hard on her

# The Great Mid-Summer

# Stock-Relief Unloading Sale

### Enters Upon the Second Week of Its Brilliant Career.

There is but one incentive behind these reckless sacrifices—COMPLETE AND EMPHATIC CLEARANCE OF SURPLUS STOCKS. In its attainments no effort is spared, desirability, cost or even loss. All are forgotten in the great trade movement essential to progressive merchandising and inevitably imperative to keep open the retail outlets of our manufacturing departments and to equalize capital invested.

Your unrestricted choice of \$10 and \$12.50 Suits, inguaranteed color, only . .

Your unrestricted choice of every \$15.00 and \$16.50 Suit, hand-tailored garments, only .....

Your unrestricted choice of every \$18.00 and \$20.00 Suit, costly foreign fabrics, finest Your unrestricted choice quality Black and Blue Serges and Undressed Worsteds, choice

Notably different to the boomerang sales that flood the town from end to end is the absence of sensationalism in announcements. No duplicity. No increditable bargain tales. No inflated values—every price and value exactly as given.

All Our Men's Straw Hats at BURK & CO.

\$1.25 Negligee Shirts, 790.

the benign influence of Justice John, the great protector of women, it is a peculiar thing that a man is very rarely proven guilty in the Police Court of beating a woman. In nearly all the cases that come up there of fights between persons of different sexes, the woman is the aggressor, and the man gets the worst of the battle. An instance of this character was before His Honor yesterday inorning when 'Annie Monroe, colored, was charged with cursing and beating Richard Washington. The woman was made to pay the costs of the trial.

by Miss Janet E. Kemp, professor of sociology at Rust Hall.

Baron von dem Bussche-Haddenhausen, first secretary of the German embassy, and Baroners von dem Bussche-Hannenhausen, who are at Lenox, were the guests of honor at a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. George W. Folsom, at their pleace there.

Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hennamann, of Queen Anne's county, Maryland, are soccupying the palatial home of Mr. J. N. Oglesby, at Quirman, Ga., for the summer months, Mr. and Mrs. Hennamann will nor return to Maryland until some time in Noomber.

Mr. William A. Case, son of Rev. Watson Case, mator of Moniford Avenue Mathodist Epileronal Church, has been elected professor of physics in the Friends' Central High School, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Lilly May Kright and children, of Waverly, are visiting friends at Old Point Comfort, Va. and on their return will visit Mrs. James B, Biskely at her cottage in the Green Spring Valley.

Misses' Mayo and Lucile Turner and Masters Homer and Robert Turner, of St. Paul Street, are spending July with their aunt, Mrs. J. S. Acton, at Waldorf, Md. They will visit Washington in August. Bring Johnson Here. Superintondent S. M. Bolling, of the peni-tentiary, will send guards to Portsmouth in a few days to bring C. C. Johnson, convicted of forging his wife's will, to serve the term for which he was sentenced.

Governor Montague has recently refused to pardon Johnson.

Their Terms Shortened. Governor Montague yesterday commuted the sentences of Larry H. Hornlin, of Northampton; and Fennel Morris, of Augusta, who were serving five years, respectively, for accompted murder. The terms were reduced to three years each, ago in preventing the escape of other convicts from the pentientiary.

Property Transfers.



#### PAID UP CAPITAL \$2,800.000.

Our prices and terms are right, rang-" ing from \$15.00 to \$80.00. Liberal al-SIUTE lowances for old machines; any make,

for all kinds of machines.

THE STANDARD SEWING MACHINE CO., S. B. LUCY, Manager,

THE STANDARD SEWING NACHINE CQ. Phone 2985. No. 400 E. Broad St.

\$1,200

Henrice: J. E. Cobh and wife to J. N.

Atkleson, lots 9 and 11, in block E. section
2, on plan of Highland Springs, \$500.

J. Kent Rawley, special commissioner, and
Frank Marriconi and wife to Olintho Bianchini
and Carl Marroni, 69 feet on Marshall Street,
northeast corner Lodge Street, \$2,500.

Young Man in Trouble Walter M. Sykes was in the Police Court this morning, charged with the embezzlement of \$104 from Claiborne Epps & Company, All the witnesses were not present, so the case was continued till the 25th. He was released on ball.

The moon shone out,

"Moore!"

"M'Adam!"

And there they were still struggling over the body of a dead sheep.

In a second they had disengaged and rushed to the edge of the Fall. In the quiet they could still hear the scrambling hurry of the fugitive far below them. Nothing was to be seen, however, save an array of startled sheep on the hill-side, mute witnesses of the murderer's escape.

The two men turned and eyed each other; the one grim, the other sardonic; both dishovelled and suspicious.

"Well?"

A pause, and careful scrutiny.

"There's blood on your coat."

"And on yours."

"And on yours."

"Together they walked back into the little mon-lit hollow. There lay the murdered sheep in a pool of blood. Plain it was to see whence the marks on their coats came. M'Adam touched the victim's head with his foot. The movement exposed its threat. With a shudder he replaced it as it was.

The two men slood back and eyed one another.

"What are yo' doin' here?"

"After the Killer."

"After the Killer."

"Hoo did you come?"

"Up this, path." pointing to the one behind him. "Hoo did you?"

"Up this."

"Sllence; then again:

"'Up this."

"I did have him, but ye tore me aft."

A pause again.

"Where's yor gray dog?" This time the challenge was unmistakable.

"I sent him after the Killer. Wheer's your Red Wull?"

"At hame, as I tell't ye before."

"Yo' mean yo' left him there?"

M'Adam's fisters twitched.

"He's where I left him."

James Moore shrugged his shoulders. And the other began:

"When did yer dog leave ye?"

"When did yer dog leave here still."

"Ye wad say ye missed him then?"

"I say what I mean.

"Ye say he went after the Killer. Noo the Killer was here." pointing to the dead sheep. "Was your dog here, too!"

"The he had ben he'd ben here still."

"On your dog."

"There was only one beneath me. I felt him."

"There was only one beneath me, felt him."

(To be Continued To-morrow)

### AT WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY

Contract Let for New Heating Apparatus-Mansion House Burned,

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

LEXINGTON, VA., July 22 .- The buildng commission of Washington and Lee University has let the contract for the new heating apparatus of the university, to Evans, Admirall and Company, of New York. The cost of installing the plant will be \$18,000, and it is expected to be complete in eight weeks. Heat will be furnished the main building, En-

will be furnished the main building, Engineering Hall, Tucker Hall, and the Lee's Dormitory, with arrangements so that the professors' residences can be heated also when desired.

Mr. Samuel O. Campbell, for nearly twenty years treasurer of the town of Lexington, has been elected cashler of the Bank of Rockbridge. He will enter upon his duties August 1st, succeeding Mr. W. C. Stuart, who has filled the position temporarily for several months, Mr. Stuart was elected vice-president of the bank, an office just created.

The old mansion house of the late Samuel F. Jordan, at the old Buena Vista furnace, on South River, near Buena Vista, was destroyed by fire several mights ago. The building was a large brick structure, and during the lifetime of the Jordans was the scene of a liberal hospitality. The property was owned by Mr. George D. Morris, formerly of Amherst county. Insurance to the amount of \$2,700 was on the property in the Rockbridge County Mutual Insurance Company.

#### THE TRILBY BEST TO NORFOLK, OCEAN VIEW AND VA. BEACH TO-MORROW.

From Richmond to the Ocean

C. & O. Sunday Outings \$1.00 round trip every Sunday. Two fast trains, 8:30 and 9 A. M. Plenty coaches. No crowding,

SUNDAY AT POPULAR BEACH PARK, 500. ROUND TRIP,
Two special trains leave Richmond 2:00 A. M. and 4:00 P. M., leaving West Point returning at 8:00 P. M. and 10:00 P. M. Sixty minutes each way. Fifty centaround trip, Tickets good on either train,

C. 4 O. SUPIDAY OUTINGS.
Still the Favorits.
The C. & O. Sunday Outings are the choice of the Richmond people. No stops to get a growd; planty cars. \$1.00 round trip Sunday to Ocean View and Fertile.

THEY STAND THE LAUNDRY MIGH & STHAUB MALLIES

"A Book to Be Thankful For."

CHAPTER XVIII-Continued. James Moore stayed to see the Parority, and then he too quitted the hall. He had foreseen the result, and previous to the meeting had warned the Parson how

would pe. as Owd Bob came galloping up to his whistle; "I think I see myself chainin" yo', bwd lad, like ony murderer. Why, it's yo' has kept the Killer of Kenmuir

yo, bwd lad, like by mututer, why lit's yo' has kept the Killer off Kenmuir so far, I'll lay."

At the lodge-gate was M'Adam, for once without his familiar spirit, playing with the lodge-keeper's child; for the little man loved all children but his own, and was beloved of them. As the Master approached he looked up, "Wee!, Mooro." he called, "and are you gaeln' to lie yer dog?"

"I will if you will yours," the Master answered grimly, "Na," the little man feplied, "it's Wullle as frichts the Killer off the Grange. That's why I've left him there noo."

"It's the same wil me." the Master said, "He's not come to Kenmuir yet, nor he'll not so long as Th' Owd Un's loose, I reck'n."

"Loose or tied, for the matter o' that," the little man rejoined, "Kenmuir'll es-

"Loose of the little man rejoined, "Kenmuir'll escape." He made the statement dogmatically, snapping his lips,
The Master frowned.
"Why that?" he asked.
"Ha'ye no heard what they're sayin'?"
the little man inquired with raised eye-brows.

the little man inquired with relief brows.

"Nay: what?"

"Why, that the mere repitation o' th' best sheep-dog in the Nort' should keep him off. An' I guess they're reet," and he laughed shrilly as he spoke.

The Master passed on, puzsied,

"Which road are ye gaein' hame?"

M'Adam chied after him, "Because," with a polite smile, "I'll tak," tither,"

"I'm off by the Windy Brae," the Master answered, siriding on, "Squire asked me to leave a note wi' his shepherd to ther

to the left, making for home by the route along the Silver Mere. It is a long sweep of almost unbroken

noorland, the well-called Windy Brae; sloping gently down in mile on mile of top to the fringe of the Silver Mere below. In all that waste of moor the only break is the quaint-shaped Giant's Chair, break is the quaint-shaped Giant's Chair, puzzle of geologists, looking as though plumped down by accident in the heathery wild. The ground rises suddenly from the uniform grade of the Brae; up it goes, ever growing steeper, until at length it runs abruptly into a sheer curtain of rock—the Fall—which rises perpendicular some forty feet, on the top of which resis that tiny grassy bowlnot twenty yards across—they call the Scoop.

Scoop.

The Scoop forms the seat of the Chair and reposes on its collar of rock, cool and green and out of the world, like wine in a metal cup) in front is the forty-foot. Falli behind, rising speer again, the wall of rock which makes the back of the Chair. Inaccessible from above, the only means of entrance to that little del are two narrow sheep-tysoks, which crawling the one hand and the sheer fall on the flock. Up and up, until of a sudden the sheer the flow the flow. What had the sheer fall on the flock. Up and up, until of a sudden the sheer fall on the flow. Away, soudding along the foot of the flock. Away, soudding along the foot of the flock of the flow the The Scoop forms the seat of the Chair

NEEDLES AND OIL